

a dish by some
november fire
as you lean deeper

into the branches
as if all things
that were hard

to get to
mattered more

POEM FOUND THOSE TUESDAYS

be careful theres
a kitten in the
house who must not
go out or be stepped
on please bring yr
coats downstairs and
keep the toilet
seat down

ROOM

huge desk six
cats could sun on
and never catch
each other's fleas

clay bowl with
pale apples on it
huge brass bed

half the room's
way out of reach
bust of shakes
peare one of a
sort of david

a mermaid lady
on a jug with
bird breasts

there's 12 lamps in
the room and still
everything's in
shadow it's so

big many people
could fart in here
and who'd know

WRITING MADONNA

ink on her fingers
a mixed up pair (one
brown one black) of
shoes on her toes

MAGNETIC MADONNA

rubs you the
wrong way
strong its the
danger you smell
when she puts her
hand down there
you thought you
came to write a
piece but you
know she plays
the field you
can't resist
she holds you
like those
12 magnets on
her old amana

SHRINKING MADONNA

her skin is so
delicate you can
almost see the
nerve endings
capillaries
break down dont
dream its just
no vitamin c or
that she's pull
ing into her
self like some
leaf growing

backward its the
incredible shrink
ing its some
thing growing turn
ing to stone the
dirt on that
leaf pressed in
to fossil pressed
hard and thin
leaves in a book
nobody opens
she's so thin
when she shaves
her arm pits the
hair's too deep
in to reach
like her anger

CANDLES

the snuffing out of a
miner's candle is
taken as something
bad if your
candle goes out
you go out too
candles don't burn
in bad air if
it goes out three
times something's
wrong at home
maybe a man's at
home fooling with
yr woman not a
few men have been
known to leave
their work to
check this out

HOLLY

from the holly
tree to heal
sick protect
a house from
lightning hang
it in the pantry

hang it outside
put it in the
stable and the
cattle will
get big

some branches are
men the others
those smooth
ones are
women

whatever kind is
brought in tells
who'll rule for
the year if the

holly is brought
in in fair
weather it will
be the wife in
a fierce storm
the husband

STOCKINGS

in an old town
a man was bank
rupt had to sell
his daughter to
keep out of debt
a kind old man
threw gold in
thru the chimney
it fell into a
stocking so now
children hang
up a stocking
find a tangerine
in the toe
the gold